

AROUND THE CHURCHES

Gleanings From the Local Pulpits for Christians.

AN INCREASED ATTENDANCE.

The Spirit of Some Sermons Delivered Before Fresno Congregations Last Sunday.

From the Daily Tribune.

Last Sunday Rev. Mr. Martin, pastor of the Christian church, delivered a lecture on "Modern Unitarianism."

The speaker paid his respects especially to Dr. Stebbins, because of his representative character among the Unitarians of this coast.

Dr. Stebbins, because of his representative character among the Unitarians of this coast, and pointed out the fact that a tenet held for centuries by the profoundest thinkers is not to be overturned by sneers or flippant slang.

The speaker affirmed that it was a doctrine whose truth and necessity all history affirmed; that no truth which concerned man's social and moral elevation had ever advanced to acceptance till it had been incarnated, till it had found some exponent or man whose object in life was its establishment among men.

Another position of Dr. Stebbins, which the speaker combated, was that the only difference between God and man was one of degree. The speaker contended that there are essential and fundamental distinctions between God and man.

Dr. Stebbins' contention that God is not a judge but a father, the speaker said that according to Jesus Christ, God is also a judge, and if Christ possessed such lofty spiritual intuitions as even skeptics and Unitarians allowed, he was far more likely to be correct in this matter than Dr. Stebbins.

The early and the late of Unitarianism was incorrect in claiming Milton, Newton and Channing as Unitarians of the modern type.

In the K-street M. E. church Rev. A. B. Morrison preached on "Church Work or Christian Heroism."

His subject was the country where pioneers of Christian commerce. They were content if they were able to secure personal comforts for themselves. They were happy when they could secure three months schooling for their children.

But these God-sent pioneers finished their work the multitude came on and with them a multitude of moral vices sprang up. Thus was created the necessity for benevolent organizations.

The abundance of the wealthy and the widow's mite are thus happily blended. A Christian body of Methodist people are raising this year \$100,000 per month on free institutions of our cities and the few minutes nearly one-half the needed sum was cheerfully provided for.

At the congregational. The pastor of the congregational church spoke on the subject, "Cities Called to Repentance," taking his text from Matthew 11:21.

Cities may be considered as having personal qualities as having a character. A city is good or evil, according as the dominant forces are good or evil. It is not always easy to judge whether the prevalent tendency in a city is right or wrong, as it is easy to judge of a man.

There is so often a mixture of motives, and each struggling for the mastery; but whether we can or cannot know the prevalent tendency, such tendency exists, and God regards it. He sees that the prevalent tendency in a city is right or wrong, and He punishes it.

That the cities of our own republic report that while they are the centers of the wealth and intelligence, and to a very considerable degree they determine the political character of the nation, they gather to themselves the most elements of evil.

way of church work. The church building, too, is too small for the congregation, and some measures will have to be adopted before we can remedy this defect.

Mr. Kelley was to San Francisco to-day to attend the annual diocesan convention, which meets this week in that city.

EUCALIPTUS.

A School Trustee Could Not Spell It at the Bee.

More than usual amusement was afforded the many persons who took part in the spelling bee at the Congregational church last evening. Many of the participants, who could ordinarily have been counted upon to spell almost any word, but confidence in their ability and went out of the mouth as easily as a tobacco pipe.

Professor Hinton's pronunciation was clear and easily heard by all. The spelling bee was held in the hall of the church last evening. Many of the participants, who could ordinarily have been counted upon to spell almost any word, but confidence in their ability and went out of the mouth as easily as a tobacco pipe.

For over an hour those in the audience were interested listeners, the contest being by the humorous being given to Mrs. F. H. Hinton, who was the winner. The word was correctly spelled by a bright school girl.

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MORE RAILROADS.

The Principal Factors for Fresno's Prosperity.

MANUFACTORIES ARE WANTED.

Canneries, Poultry, a Boat and Shoe Factory and a Road to the Mountains Demanded.

From the Daily Tribune.

The following is a continuation of the interviews with prominent citizens as to the most important factors necessary to promote the prosperity of Fresno city and county.

Reel E. Terry, attorney-at-law—A competing transcontinental line of railroads and one to the mountains. A man has to break up his family every summer and go away. I have had a mountain railroad we could send our families to the mountains and leave the city Saturday evenings, returning on Monday mornings.

NATURAL GAS. City Trustee S. H. Cole—The biggest and best thing would be to strike natural gas, because fuel is dear here. The discovery of natural gas will develop our iron deposits, of which we have a large quantity in our mountains assaying 95 per cent of pure iron. It would make this a great manufacturing city. There is also plenty of water power on the San Joaquin river, and this will help out the manufacturing. A competing transcontinental line of railroad will do the rest.

"I have complaints every few days," continued Mr. Cole, "that the Southern Pacific company cannot get cars enough to ship the freight that has to be handled out of this county. I sold my last wheat crop at Kingsburg to Captain Miller, but he could not get it handled because the railroad company could not furnish the cars and Captain Miller was talking of going to the coast for a ship to handle the freight. I sold my last wheat crop at Kingsburg to Captain Miller, but he could not get it handled because the railroad company could not furnish the cars and Captain Miller was talking of going to the coast for a ship to handle the freight."

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THE TRAVELER TRAGEDY.

Particulars of Mrs. Bresler's Terrible Deed.

INNOCENT CHILDREN SLAIN.

What a Horrific Husband Beheld on His Return Home From His Day's Hard Work.

The following details of the recent tragedy at Traver are taken from the Fresno Irrigator.

"Thomas Bresler, wife and two stepdaughters, aged respectively 2 and 11 years, have been living for some time five miles southwest of Traver, in Tulare county. All has not been peace and happiness with the family according to the report of the neighbors. It is claimed that Bresler was not very kind to his stepdaughters.

"Yesterday Bresler was working for Mr. Cedarbaum, a neighbor, and did not return home until after sundown. He noticed the light shining through the window as usual. In the meantime, however, the youngest little girl came running into the house of Mr. Boyl, another neighbor of the Breslers, asking to stay all night. The little thing had on her nightgown, and seemed to be frightened. Mr. Boyl asked her if anyone had hurt her, and she said 'no'; then he asked her what was the matter? She said 'nothing,' but she wanted to stay all night.

"Mr. Boyl and son, becoming alarmed, called to go and see if anything was the matter. They went to Mr. Bresler, who, having been home and found what was the matter was running over to Boyl's place.

"The husband, Mr. Bresler, after getting home and finding no one in and the little girl's bedgowning signs of having been occupied by them, he called for his wife and then the little girls, thinking they were near by. Not getting any answer he thought they might be at the corral milking, so he went there, but could not find them. It was because they had been killed and upon returning to the house called his wife in a very loud voice. A faint answer came from near the house from his wife, asking 'Is that you, Tom?' He said 'yes,' and he found her lying on the ground with a scythe in her hand and her face and head all covered with blood. He asked her what was the matter. She said 'I have killed the oldest girl, calling her by name; the other one got away from me and I am trying to kill myself. She said the girl's body was about fifty steps from the house, pointing in the direction.

"The man took the self-wounded woman into the house and went out and found his oldest stepdaughter lying where her mother had said she was. Mr. A. B. Butler of Lemoore, who came on the 1 o'clock train today to dress James A. Folger, was called in to dress the woman's wounds and stayed at Bresler's all night, until an irrigator reporter found the body of the woman, who was lying on the ground with a scythe in her hand and her face and head all covered with blood. He asked her what was the matter. She said 'I have killed the oldest girl, calling her by name; the other one got away from me and I am trying to kill myself. She said the girl's body was about fifty steps from the house, pointing in the direction.

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THE TRAVELER TRAGEDY.

Particulars of Mrs. Bresler's Terrible Deed.

INNOCENT CHILDREN SLAIN.

What a Horrific Husband Beheld on His Return Home From His Day's Hard Work.


The following details of the recent tragedy at Traver are taken from the Fresno Irrigator.

"Thomas Bresler, wife and two stepdaughters, aged respectively 2 and 11 years, have been living for some time five miles southwest of Traver, in Tulare county. All has not been peace and happiness with the family according to the report of the neighbors. It is claimed that Bresler was not very kind to his stepdaughters.

"Yesterday Bresler was working for Mr. Cedarbaum, a neighbor, and did not return home until after sundown. He noticed the light shining through the window as usual. In the meantime, however, the youngest little girl came running into the house of Mr. Boyl, another neighbor of the Breslers, asking to stay all night. The little thing had on her nightgown, and seemed to be frightened. Mr. Boyl asked her if anyone had hurt her, and she said 'no'; then he asked her what was the matter? She said 'nothing,' but she wanted to stay all night.

"Mr. Boyl and son, becoming alarmed, called to go and see if anything was the matter. They went to Mr. Bresler, who, having been home and found what was the matter was running over to Boyl's place.

"The husband, Mr. Bresler, after getting home and finding no one in and the little girl's bedgowning signs of having been occupied by them, he called for his wife and then the little girls, thinking they were near by. Not getting any answer he thought they might be at the corral milking, so he went there, but could not find them. It was because they had been killed and upon returning to the house called his wife in a very loud voice. A faint answer came from near the house from his wife, asking 'Is that you, Tom?' He said 'yes,' and he found her lying on the ground with a scythe in her hand and her face and head all covered with blood. He asked her what was the matter. She



	Wood	Steel
Vaults	\$27 50	\$28 50
26 30	26 30	26 30
29 50	30 00	30 00
31 00	32 00	32 00
31 50	33 00	33 00
35 00	37 50	37 50
40 00	42 50	42 50
42 50	45 00	45 00

are complete with whistles and

salesman, J. B. WRIGHT, at the
 are streets, Fresno, where samples

25c

